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MASON, MISS, ON THE EVENING OF EV. CHAS. B. GALLOWAY.

DESIGNATION BY GENERAL REQUEST,

sons from the Life and Charter of Joseph-A Sermon to Young Men.

and I intend to find it." By pa God,

ad organized grandest victory. by this mighty triumph? What

orather. Every sword drawn parent : lum, afterwards gleamed and "Lord+ from thy throne of glory here, med in his defense. Out of every O, Lord! our God, the Comforter, be and defeat he wove a rainbow ge would power wrought for him valted honor and peerless name? at magician's wand did he wield or tof gods did he drink? Is he man, be of our bone and flesh of our flesh, is he same lofty spirit of the upper didlet down to earth, to dazzle like a dante smet and fade away no more to cend his golden throne? No, my staren, he is human as we are-with e passions, hopes, sorrows and infirm-But an answer to these will fola clearer analysis of his character. ld of Providence. the poet never uttered a truer senti-

eat than when he said: here's a divinity that shapes our ends

ough hew them how we will.

mes invariably discontinued at exold serpent, which, like a wild sirocco, withers and destroys the fairest virtues of the human heart, maddened their brains and fired the but when in their grasp better counsel power of the gospel. merchantmen on their way to Egypt.
Now to all human foresight Joseph is lost to father, family and country.

In a solid without. The wind the image of God, will in our hearts to day. The wind west of the wild west of the country moor, straining against the cottage eaves, wrestling with door and case.

In a solid without. The wind the image of God, will in our hearts to day. The worth is the crowning must be measured by mental and moral howled and roared over the wild west of the country worth. Among the ancients, Eros was an illustration and embo liment of love.

In a solid without. The wind the image of God, must be measured by mental and moral put your hand against it, dear, and feel. Why don't you look at me, darling? Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken and illustration and embo liment of love.

In a solid without. The wind the solid with the country worth and against it, dear, and feel. Why don't you look at me, darling? Ally's little feet; I'd know 'em in a hundred worth. Among the ancients, to day. The wind west of the country worth and against it, dear, and feel. Why don't you look at me, darling? Ally's little feet; I'd know 'em in a hundred worth. Among the ancients to day. The wind west of the country worth and against it, dear, and feel. Why don't you look at me, darling? Ally's little feet; I'd know 'em in a hundred way? Robert, it isn't, away. Bleased be His name!

ently and relates favored boy. But God has ordered oth- ings of God and the eternal interests of heart. ssociations and into deeper depths of humiliation and honor. No wonder he was exalted to After years of labor and the expenditure wards the open moor. and and har- grateful king and nation. And from all with overwhelming numbers they were the enemy is at work. He is implanting us, I reckon." His wife turned to fol- husband's arm. that, on one occasion, looking history may not have the startling inci shouting, "make way for liberty!" He immortal souls in ruin. To save you said the old woman, stooping to examine Pool! a rough block of marble, dents of Joseph's, but each may emulate fell, but his comrades rallied and won this dire calamity, ever bear in mind the it, when a faint wailing any was heard, With a hoarse cry, like that of a There is an angel in that his virtues and subserve the purposes of the reddened field.

2d. Again, I see in Joseph an example

nce of express effect upon his filial heart, but to inten- Suill on the service I ranks he presset, marble geemed sity his ardent affection. In Judean He broke their ranks and die for and thrilled the soul home and on Egyptian throne he was On every 9th of July, the people of So, by earn, abike dutiful and kind. The boy who that country assemble on the battle field last and wholesome teaching and in tenderchildhood looked with reverence and with voice of priest and song of guidance, we, the heaven appoint- upon his aged father, loves him as ten- praise, offer thanksgiving to heaven for art, must carve derly and ministers to him as gently and the brave deed which gave liberty to ot of the rough, obeys him as lovingly, though grown to Switzerland. We read this narrative hed materials of the fallen soul. manhood's prime and encumbered with a with beating hearts and proud ambition, are and virtue of childhood and load of care. The first question, after for his lordly chivalry and high-born love are the beauty and glory of ma. making nimself known to his brethren, of country. But this noble resistance No wonder then was, "Doth my father yet live?" That of Joseph-this firm resolve to die, if given elaborate noble, filial heart still yearned for his need be, rather than sin against his God, followed its father's warm embrace and smile of love. is grander far than the heroic death of one virtue begets Speedily all things were made ready for the brave Swiss patriot, or any deed that succeeds and Jacob's removal. And when the father chivalry adorns or history emblazons. until earth's mission came, how beautiful and affecting the Above them all, his name is written high fulfillment of Gods' scene of their reunion! The hot, gushing in letters radiant as the beams of the and the blazing splendor of a starry tears rau down his cheeks as he hung morning. It demanded a stronger pur-Such a history-such a life- upon the aged man's neck, and gave him pose and braver heart and firmer hand many a fond kiss of welcome. The and truer soul to defend the citadel of of my purpose to trace in mi- changes and trials and sad separation of his faith, than for Hannibal to cross the time the story and philosophy of vears are all forgotten in that long, Alps, or Leonidas to hold the pass of aderful life. No worthy of Old loving embrace. He cares for him with Thermopylae. No martial fire stirred his history-and "there were the tenderness of a mother. Every blood and roused his passions and inhas received such want is eagerly supplied, and at last, flamed his pride. His was the calm de Before a cheerful fire, in the best and elaborate mention by the in- when he came to die, he smoothhed his termination, the quiet inflexibility of kitchen of a saug west country home, sat dof a mysterious Providence. It is worthy of faithful manly purity. No temptation is so great though plain as could be, and bearing the dying the time, when a shepherd boy and unwearied imitation. Few of us to young men as that which assails their the marks of long service, was good and David, David, look at this!" It's hers, suggested to recall the spark of life, if from me." his father's flocks on the hills of have ever improved on Joseph's filial virtue, and none more destructive of solid; and its trim arrangement and it's Ally's, our own child's!" the his fathers, his life was an loving respect for family authority. In the state of the wishes of leaves a goodly store of delf large, but dark and stern as ever. When her ears were gladdened by the sound of large leaves a goodly store of delf large, but dark and stern as ever. When her ears were gladdened by the sound of large leaves a goodly store of delf large, but dark and stern as ever. When her ears were gladdened by the sound of large leaves le d adversity and prosperity—of parents is considered unmanly. Many a Hand in hand with intemperance it is and ancient china. On the chimney piece he spoke it was slowly and distinctly. To life and glory; show his Father's mind ion and highest honor. dutiful boy has been shamed into sinning wrecking the manhood of this age. a cuckoo clock ticked merrily, and in one "I don't know of whom you speak; I the ravings of delirium. the victim of fratricidal against filial integrity by that old thread by his But her happiness was of short dura. David Holt rose and stood by his and again the central object of bare taunt. "He's tied to mamma's men, when I warn you against this so that name once, but she might expect men, young against this so that name once, but she might expect men, when I warn you against this so that name once, but she might expect men, young and for the result of the form of the result of the sake of considerable number of well-bound books. Will, she's none o' mine."

David Holt rose and stood by his might expect men against this so that name once, but she might expect men and daughter's bedside, looking down upon the good doctor came, and, daughter's bedside, looking down upon the good doctor came, and, with tears standing in his eyes, spoke her with ineffable love and tenderness. Of what he did require; and then he seems to specify the sake of considerable number of well-bound books. Will, she's none o' mine." We see him a slave, obeying independence is characteristic of our a mother's love and a sister's character Two or three old-line engravings, mostly wing the honors of her men speak of their father as "the old seph in our modern society.

We follow him to a felon's man," and of mother as "the old woman?" 5th. I see in Joseph an exam ar the clauking chains riveted You may not intend it, but those are cess rewarding fidelity and integrity. Fidelimates belied by appearance, for few won't you won't you fetch her back? ent limbs, and again we expressions of disrespect. Father is too ty to duty was a marked characteristic among the inhabitants of the village bounded at silent, sullenly gazing into the fire. cing nation, as "the old man." Mother is too sweet and tiphar's house he labored as faithfully David and Mary Holt. In the same cotas when he occupied a chair of state and tage they had lived for thirty years plyauthority in his hand, and tion too sacred and pure that any one felt the burden of great public responsiored Pharaoh. O what depths speaks tenderly of his parents, whose his Egyptian master he soon finds favor, master, and in the estimation of the head." and what heights of honor! reverence and love only increase as and becomes the ruler of his servants. younger parisioners, little, if at all, infedarkness and father grows to feeble age and mother's When cast into prison, his upright rior in dignity to the parson himself. brightness! No fair brow is wrinkled with many a care. demeanor and obedience to tathority won His wife, with no less respect, won more of our blessed They may not have enjoyed the same the friendly heart of keeper and fellow- affection; for David Holt was a stern, 'ud seek shelter o' strangers!" whom he was a radiant type— advantages that their industry and prisoners. I do not say that success hard man, always just, but seldom gener- As she spoke she opened the cottage

> Comfort, comfort my siecet mother! Many sorrows has Thou sent her. Meckly has she drained the cup, And the jewels Thou has lent her, Unrepining yielded up-

Comfort, comfort my sweet mother. "Earth is growing lonely round her, Friend and lover has Thou taken, Let her not, though woes surround her, Feel herself by Thee forsaken; Let her think when faint and weary,

We are waiting for her here; Let each loss that makes earth dreary,

Make the hope of heaven those dear-Comfort, comfort my sweet mother." 3d. I see in Joseph an example of un swerving integrity. No change of place or swerving integrity integrity in the swerving in the swerving in the swerving in t character of surroundings warped his world's great conflict, he was not wanting were so unlike, a keen observer might that," said the old woman, her affection pardon. st. In the first place, I see in Joseph purpose or corrupted his principles. Far in the tenderer virtues that beautify and have detected an element of likeness. for her child overcoming even her wonted purpose or corrupted his principles. Far in the tendest of these curious sent of the very of these curious sent of a spiritualize home and life. With the away from godly associations—exiled spiritualize home and life. With the let me tell father and mother, they would smiling through her tears, and quite tences are hid those germs of morals away from godily associations—exiled from the worship of his father's house—for twenty long years amid the grossest idolatry, he clung with unrelaxing grasp to the faith of Abraham. He never forget the promises of his government of the promises of his government of the promises of his government. By these he attract shame or sorrow) had passed over their worship of his father's house—for twenty long years amid the grossest idolatry, he clung with unrelaxing grasp to the gentleness of woman. Kind in heart, amid the gould be so glad and proud. They would be a lone, after all. Mother, they would be a lone, after all. Mother, dear, I give have shadow forever. It needed no second glance at these two persons to know that soon forgive that. And if it must be kept to these radiant and softer influences of some such over their quest. David was the first to seem the tell father and mother, they would be a lone, after all. Mother, dear, I give into a human life, leave behind them a little vexed at first, of course, at our having kept it from them, but they will soon forgive that. And if it must be kept to the promises of his covenant-keep to the promises of his covenant to the gentleness of woman. Kind in heart, and if they would be a lone, after all. Mother, dear, I give have developed into so many volumes.—Plutarch.

I am of opioion that there are no promises of his covenant-keep to the promises of his covenant to the gentleness of woman. Kind in heart, and if the promise of the promises of woman are heart and mother, they would be a lone, after all. Mother, dear, I give have of the promises of woman are heart and mother, they would be a lone, after all. Mother, dear, I give have of the promises of woman are heart and mother, they would be a lone, after all. Mother and mother they would be a lone, afte high enchains us at once with the thrilling God. Whether as Potiphar's slave social intercourse. By these he attract shame or sorrow) had passed over their we're on a wild goose chase, missus, uncle, why, I don't think they would for his mother in heaven." we're on a wild goose chase, missus, ing God. Whether as Potiphar's slave of fanciful legend and all the of inspired truth, is a signal and darking gillustration of an over-ruling of the great Jehovah. All alone, the avancing illustration of an over-ruling ordence. His strange and seemingly stradictory experiences were only partize, or temple in which to worship-plan conceived by the mind of and wrought out by His own skill-hand. Apart from the fatherly of the design of the great Jehovah. All alone, when he had them in his power, and by a word could have swept them man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly. The two stood still on the wild moor, without friend to cheer, or heart to symman, despairingly. The two stood still on the wild moor, which have been untreed, from the earth, no harshness escaped of wounded affection. The smile on the pathize, or temple in which have been untreed, from the earth, no harshness escaped of wounded affection. The smile on the old woman's lips, the kindly smile that had rested there from youth, and that them, far as the eye could see, a broad them in his power, and by a word could have swept them man, despairingly. The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly.

The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, despairingly.

The two stood still on the wild moor, of wounded affection. The smile on the old woman's lips, the kindly smile that had rested there from youth, and that them, far as the eye your uncertaint of the clock on the man down the which have been untreed. The would only be for a little will man, despairingly.

The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, and the hard man, despairingly.

The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man, and them in his power, without friend to cheer, or heart to symman, despairingly.

The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man in his power, and by a word could have seep them man, despairingly.

The Lord guide us!" said the old wo-man in his power, and by a wor

watch-care and ove-rruling wisdom of independent of circumstances. No daily tenderness and act of kindness, heaped still sweet, was sad as well; and the kind was the only dwelling near them, and why then it needn't be a secret any Throne.

"He rushed against the Austrian band his faithful and well worn of filial affection and obedience. Joseph And with his body, breast and hand a form of divide, was a model son. Wealth, exalted posi-tion, age and varied experience had no Bore down each hostile spear. Six shivered in his crest,

intensest hate, af child dwell together, without fear of nothing by compromise. Daniel's fidelity ed to receive some measure of consolation of her child. most cheerful af estrangement. Some favored child of and unchangeable purpose cost him into tion.

attain success. The way to higher set, keen gray eyes, hard, proud and un- As she reached it. David rose slowly. spicuous fidelity in a subordinate.

life and character of Joseph.

BY LYDIA SHILLABER. Hail to this glorious birthday morn! The day the dear Christ Child was born And came to chee, this earth for lorn; When first was heard the angel lay: "To you a Saviour comes to-day, That peace may be to men alway?"

Dear Jesus, teach a little child To be forgiving, kind, and mild, So peace shall rule o'er passions wild.

To keep it clean the whole year through Holp me to live Thy pure life o'er Till thou shalt seem to walk once more The paths Thy feet have trod before.

And send thy grace like heavenly dew

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

A CHRISTMAS STORY. 5th. I see in Joseph an example of suc- modest independence. Nor were the in- our door, and out in the storm! Davy, The same honors them with a proud heart and pure may come days of misfortune and un- body. To her the school children came wind, and a torrent of snow poured in. away. that attempted his ruin, after affection. This fond relation, death foreseen adversity, but truth, principle with all their troubles, whether arising Like the timid bird, valiant in defense With quivering lips and streaming "Nay, David," and their troubles, whether arising Like the timid bird, valiant in defense with applies, and upholding a

power he achieved success and fame that from a ponderous family Bible, while his fire within. of manly devotion to duty-will never heavy, overhanging eyebrows and deep to the door,

God-Juseph's life is an enigma incapable influences were ever more untavorable coals of fire upon their heads. O how voice, that had so often spoken courage the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? And I should be so the remaining houses of the village lay longer, need it? A corner He sees the starre boundary like and feel bearing and wrung their hearts, as weariness and everpresent pain. The to that which the object of their pursuit Robert. You will let me write, won't stray sunbeam crept in, and fell He sees the starry heavens and inter- stances is often made, but it is unmanly their victim now became their liberal rugged nature of David, on the other had taken. They gazed around them you, dear, to please your little pet Ally? ed by an intersection of the lattice, upon the per liberal rugged nature of David, on the other had taken. When otherwise, they will be When otherwise, they will be when otherwise, they will be greatness. In the white coverlet, Was it an omen of the driving snow I don't mind about anybody else, but I the white coverlet. Was it an omen greatness. In the simplisity of his generous heart he relates his death. On this account and all of the spiritual growth. Your business and dominating the animal. There is barder, the cold gray eye colder and to be seen of the object of their search, and dominating the animal. There is barder, the cold gray eye colder and to be seen of the object of their search.

The listeness and dominating the animal. There is barder, the cold gray eye colder and to be seen of the object of their search.

The listeness are the shadow of the cross. death. On this account, and also from may have its temptations; your intimate too high a tribute paid to physical bras sterner than ever. Even now, while and there seemed to be no alternative. The listeners started and bent forward under the shadow of the cross the fact that his many childish virtues friends may be pleasure loving and irre- had won a large share of presental of faction. But I had won a large share of presental of factions. But I had won a large share of presental of factions and the freed soul shad won a large share of presental of factions. But I had now, as the freed soul shad won a large share of presental of factions and the fact that his many childish virtues friends may be pleasure loving and irre- very, especially among the young. That reading the sweet Christmas idyl, the had won a large share of parental affection, ligious; but, my young friends, if you young man is wanting in friends who is sweet story whose burden is the feeble, fluttering spirit, exhausted by learth from its wings, and spread its pin he became the object of his brothers hate. give your hearts to Jesus his grace will suspected of any lack of brute courage. the angels, "Peace on earth good will to slower sense, leaped to a solution of even so short a flight, had sunk down lone for its heavenward fe and Character of Joseph, the angels, 'Peace on earth good will to slower sense, leapen to a solution of even solved of any lack of brute courage. The angels, 'Peace on earth good will to slower sense, leapen to a solution of even solved of any lack of brute courage. The angels, 'Peace on earth good will to slower sense, leapen to a solution of the enthrone you above them, in invincible Thank Gol, the time has come when men,' his harsh voice lost none of its the difficulty. With the eagerness of again, and the sufferer's evelids drooped, of joy and gladness, in honer of the

brains and fired their blood. His beautiful coat—the loving expression of a father's fond heart—was to them a thorn and a sting. They meditate his destruction a sting. They meditate his destruction. a sting. They meditate his destruction, are shining examples of the matchless upon such a brutal standard of character page, but even above his loud harsh As they neared the porch, the old we Even in fun, darling, don't say that, had passed away. "God knows because the page of the matchless upon such a brutal standard of character page, but even above his loud harsh as they neared the porch, the old we have been above his loud harsh as they neared the porch, the old we have been above his loud harsh as they neared the porch, the old we have been above his loud harsh as they neared the porch, the old we have been above his loud harsh as the page of the matchless upon such a brutal standard of character page. ter. Beings, as we are, endowed with tones could be heard the unmistakable man held the lantern close to the ground, You don't know how my heart is beating. Davy dear. Without this latter can prevailed, and he is sold to Arabian 4th. I see in Joseph an example of reason, made in the image of God, signs of a storm without. The wind carefully examining the snow. After a even now, when I know it's a joke. Just may have had peace and Among the teeming thousands of Egypt him to a radiant example for young man- She is represented as sitting upon a lion, ment, and piling heaps of snow high dred. Now, maister, we're in the right it can't be true. A false marriage! Oh, he will live and die as other slaves, hood. No solicitations nor cunning the acknowledged king of the forest, against the lattice windows. It was a track, thanks be to the good Lord that Robert, how could you do it, when I "unwept, unhonored and unsung." craftiness of polluting lust could soil his which she controls with a silken cord. wight in which no one, with a home to go sent the snow." Never again will aged father catch the controls will aged father catch the controls will age father catch the control will age father catch the success, we lavish upon nim the affections of his noble lignant and powerful enemy. Like a tions may conquer and control the wighest, would have been preferable to track of the small footstops, already beassociations and heart. In loneliness and tears, and with true hero-true to manly honor- strongest passions. No eloquence is so exposure to that pitiless storm; and yet, coming blurred and indistinct under the disturbed the sleeping child, which awoke mirth and merriment, is but the symbol

of childhood, erwise, and 'His thoughts are higher his soul—he spurned every insinuation and owing of his than our thoughts and His ways than of vice and chose rather the gloom of a too long. I can only hope that some wild, longing, hungry eyes at the scene lest, gazing through trying to recol- her lorehead as though trying to recol- her lore head as though trying to recol- her lore h haracteristics. our ways"-Joseph is sold to an Egyptian dungeon than the stain of his moral word has been fittle while she crept reached a considerable distance from manly instinct, put the baby in her arms. erown? Not soil. To many, to most, in ool day chars nobleman. He makes a faithful, obedis purity. With a calm expression and a inspire an emulation of this beautiful into the porch, but not to ask for shelter. the cottage, but still no sign, save the A look of sweet content came over the shall occur to be at some time in the ogs of that ent slave. But soon he is a victim of fixed resolve to do right, he said, "how character. If I have spoken plainly it One knock at the door, as though dealt still advancing footmarks of her they faded face, and she sunk back upon her lives in the Valley of the Shadow on will, and inflexibility of pur- toulest slander and finds a home in a can I do this great wickedness and sin is because I know your dangers and would with a feeble or timid hand, was heard; sought integrity of heart, and magna- felon's cell. Poor boy! no sooner had against God?" The battle is fought and be a faithful friend. A few weeks ago and then, waiting not the result, she Still pressing onward, David speke som, and caressing the baby head with Christendom shall be to them the head commanding he won his master's heart and life began the victory won. Surely such determin- East river, near New York city, was the came forth again and fled swiftly, her with a strange tremor in his voice. Tell her wasted fingers. Then the wandering mourning and deepest sorrow. To them after history, to wear a more roseate hue, he sinks ation will be crowned with immortal scene of a remarkable triumph of science. long hair streaming in the wild wind, to- 'ce what, missus, there's some'at wisht mind roved into another track.

period of sorrow. Again we loose all hope that the second place in Egypt's vast kingdom. of millions of money, the rocks at Hell After a moment or two the door openwith an his boyish dream will find fulfillment. No wonder he blessed the nation by his Gate were honey-combed and filled with ed, and a light from within cast a broad, house for miles." never-fading The prison key has forever locked out all wise counsel and stayed the horrors of most powerful explosives. At a given bright beam into the outer darknessircumstances, prospect and opportunity for earthly famine by his prudent administration, time and signal, the hand of a little child and Mary Holt, shading her eyes with pressed onward, onward. Each could Hush, dear; musn't cry; poor mamma mourn, far otherwise. To their trues ers may come success and preferment. From his cell That is true heroism which resisted the touched a key which sent a current of her hand, peered forth into the storm. as and con and irons of wretchedness and disgrace bold attack of temptation and preserved fire into the dangerous mine. In a mo She caught sight of the flying figure through the driving wind, which blew in Baby must be a happy baby boy, and all universe shall join in harmonious to the hon- he will be east into the welcomed grave. unsulfied the purity of his conscience. I ment all is over. The rocks are torn from and called her husband, and the two their faces, and buffeted them back, as grow up strong and handsome, like papa, chorus with the sweet angel song, whose But, my But again the scene changes. He stands chanced on yesterday to read the story their ancient foundations and shivered gazed after it till it disappeared alto- though opposed to their errand of mercy. Oh, baby darling, pray God you may echo is faintly heard on earth at this ings with it before Pharach, interprets his wonderful of Arnold von Winkelried's deed of to atoms. Young men of Jackson, there gether in the darkness. David was the Suddenly a cry came from the old woman's never break anybody's heart! Hushaby, Christmas season. The peace on earth,

if it cost me twenty pound !" willing to part with her child."

stocks before another week is out." wife, "Sure you've forgotten that its away. Christmas Eve, and the good words you | Still, the father and mother, clinging and wide over the crisp white snow, the were reading but now. Oh! maister, to the shadow of hope, relaxed not their sleeper awake. The fire of delirium had

don't be angry overmuch to-night." David was about to make a stern remun. His history is one con- restless pillow, dewed his celd brow with conscience, to resist wrong and dare to do two persons, a man and a woman, both joinder, when his wife caught sight of a f rm, they half dragged, half carried her an inquiring look, "Have I been ill, Hall touch'd this southern period, and her man and a woman, both joinder, when his wife caught sight of a free, they half dragged, half carried her an inquiring look, "Have I been ill, Hall touch'd this southern period, and her man and a woman, both joinder, when his wife caught sight of a free, they half dragged, half carried her land touch'd this southern period, and her man and a woman, both joinder, when his wife caught sight of a free, they half dragged, half carried her land touch'd this southern period, and her man and a woman, both joinder, when his wife caught sight of a free, they half dragged, half carried her land touch'd this southern period, and her man and a woman, but have I been ill, land touch'd this southern period, and her land to the land touch a land to the la ion of marvellous incidents sorrow's bitter tears and warmed the right. My young countrymen, I hold advanced in years. All around wore an small locket of gold and blue enamel, along till they reached the cottage, mother dear?" she said faintly. advanced in years. An around wore an entire teacher the vil- of Yes, darling; very ill." Yes, darling; very ill." a chain of sa paint his with love state, or age of the control of ment there was little; but the furniture, by a blue ribbon. With a cry, as if she lage doctor, the mother essayed such "I don't remember falling ill," said The zodine's ascending signs—that there was little; but the furniture, by a blue ribbon. With a cry, as if she lage doctor, the mother essayed such "I don't remember falling ill," said The zodine's ascending signs—that there had received a blow, she gasped, "Oh, simple means as her homely experience the dying girl; "everything seems gone

"She is our own flesh and blood, Dathe commands of his Egyptian modern society. Boys too soon outgrow and manly honor, place a premium upon of scriptural subjects, decorated the walls, vid," pleaded the walls, vid," pleaded the walls, vid," pleaded the walls, vid," pleaded the walls, vid, bear, and the so long, swept away all barriers; pride, then the wise interpreter, their childish reverence for family govern- virtue. Enforce it ty example and as- and the lattice window was half hidden of tears. The Lord made her that, and below Egypt's haughty mon- ment. How often do we hear young sociation. God grant to incarnate Jo by a crimson curtain. The whole aspect bitter words won't alter it. Oh! to think of the cottage betokened competence and that she should have been here, close to

"Davy, you call yourself a Christian man. You wouldn't turn a dog to door wind and snow without, and the rain of Who brought me " chair of state by the side should profane it by saying "the old wo bility. Everywhere success rewarded his man; and five and twenty of those years suffer your own child to be wandering on sorrow—the little babe lay sleeping be glances. "We found you on the moor try, Longfellow tells us that "the Swebed and crowned and sceptered man." I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and crowned and sceptered man." I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and crowned and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and crowned and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man. I honor the your own end to be wandering on local and sceptered man.

The same minds that planned song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced this thought in words of a den of lions, but the same grand song has voiced the lions and lions are lived to the lions and lions are lived to the lions and lived the lions are lived to the lived to the lived the lived to the lived to the lived the lived that planned song has voiced this tong has voiced this couple was sat, one that planned song has voiced this couple was sat, one the strong has thither about her life; straying far back all the rest.

Christmas eve not very long ago, by the stone image, when your own flesh and into the past and recalling incidents of the cosy cottage fireside. A long clay pipe, blood may be perishing o' cold and wet? her childish days—incidents long forgot- drooping eyelids, and a single tear rolled are considered. to invent expressions of expressions Every enemy became his triend is the prayer of a seraph for an earthly him to keen reproach and fierce put aside, lay upon the snow-white deal woman, but my only child shan't die idness under the influence of her broken "Are you afraid to die, Ally?" said gether.—Shanspeare. opposition, but by their omnipotent table, and David Holt was reading aloud outside my door, an' me sittin' by the sentences. And then a sadder page was her father.

that while there were a number of daily fitted their solemn occupation, the faces hearthrug, laid the child upon it. Then, bitter self-reproach, how his own stern | ready to meet it; and now it has come, I

sof boyhood and youth to find a broken spirit he will go down to the true to his mother's love-true to an entrancing or persuasive as the kindly out in the cottage garden, under the full still falling snow. Fearful of losing the with a cry. The sound seemed to touch of the Saviour's crown of thorne; the The faithful grave mourning the untimely fate of his awakened conscience—true to the teach- tone and loving deeds of a generous fury of the bitter wind and driving snow, trace before they could overtake the another chord. She ceased her sobs and crimson berries the type of the bitter wind and driving snow, a woman stood, bareheaded and motion- wanderer, they pressed on, weary and listened, smoothing her hair back from drops on His brow.

> about this-where can the maid be going "Baby dear! baby dear! Baby will no melody; even the song of peace and o' this side o' the moor? There's never a never, never go away from his poor good will shall be "like sweet bells

bility. To us dream, is exalted to be prime minister of privilege and privilege and the vast kingdom, saves the land from the martyr patriots of history. In that around us daily, but their reports disturb did so, "Come in, Missuss, come in, for the moment it alone was heard, and Mamma will sing to him—sing him to og and cultiva- grievous famine, and is henceforth se fierce contest of the Swiss cantons for not our bustling society. Underneath will 'ee? It's some foolish prank o' one 'o the mouning wind seemed by contrast sleep.' spring time of life, that curely enthroned in the affections of a liberty, against Leopold of Austria, when the very foundations of your manhood village wenches. She clutched her And then she softly croaned a frag- fore the "unspeakeable gift," the open

and she started back an instant; then wounded animal, a cry hardly less fearhastily snatching up the bundle rushed ful in its subdued anguish, than his Oh, Davy, did 'ee | wife's agonized shriek, David seized the ance, shuts out mercy too-by taking to wings and take flight to heaven.

with tears standing in his eyes, spoke her with ineffable love and tenderness. Of what he did require; and then he scaled words of doom. The frail form had suf- The old love for his only child repressed little life left was but the fire of fever, self love, resentment, all were forgotten which might or might not burn through in the deep emotion of that bitter hour. the night. For a little while the light of "My darling, may God forgive me as reason might come back; but if it should freely as I have forgiven you all that I come, it would be but to flicker for a mo- have to forgive!"

mother's life ebbing so fast away-of the it is to be at home! But how did I come? cold and hunger amid the inclemencies tears within-of life or death-of sin or The father and mother interchanged the Christmas celebrations of that couna dimpled cheek, on which the flickering ... Last night ! Last night ! I don't re- peasant girls throw straws at the timbered "She can ask for shelter."

firelight cast a rosy glory. And the member. It's gone from me. I seem roof of the hall, and for every one that maxed like; and oh, so weak! Mother sticks to the crack shall a groomsman daredn't face her own father and mother, ticked on "Life, death-life, death;" each | dear, am I dving?" tick, each drop of time, as it fell into the The old woman tried to speak, but mas, indeed! For pours souls there ocean of eternity, bringing a stronger grief choked her. David answered for shall be church songs and sermons, but as sie spoke sie opened the cottage door, which the moment the latch was passing and seemingly simple and often incorrect. But he of daty and faithful industry. There of daty and faithful industry. There is stealing one more pulse that was passing the church was pa

> pleading, as though she had just left her strange feeling of numbress coming over home, for his permission to write to her me.

trusted you so?" pillow, nestling the little one to her bo. Christmas day; the season of joy to

manima, will he? Poor mamma, left all jaugled, out of tune and bursh." His wife made no reply. Still they alone with baby in the whole wide world. to the happy ones whose lives they bear the other's breath, as they panted Alice may cry, but baby dear musn't cry, sense, attuned to the harps of heaven,

ment of a song that had been her favor | feet peace" of heaven. den beauty this, let us learn that we are each the driving back the weaker forces of patri- there vice and vicious habit, which, like low him, but as she did so, stumbled "Ob, Davy, hurry on! You're the rite in the old home days, a sad song of d, well-spent years. It is re- object of providential care. God has a ots, Winkelreid charged single-handed the explosions at Hell Gate, will scatter against a bundle lying at her feet, swiftest; hurry on for dearlife. Q! God faithless love, and with a tender, plainthe calebrated artist Michael purpose and a plan in every life. Your upon the solid ranks of the enemy your hopes to the wind and whelm your She's left some at behind her, then," in heaven! she's making for the Black tive burden of one hoping against hope;

"He will return, I know he will: He would not leave me here to die."

The effort of singing seemed to exhaust SELECTED MISCELLANY. ever; it's a child!" As she spoke, she light and bounded forward, the old wo ly murmuring that sad refrain, she sunk see two small white plantums con laid her burden on the table, and letting man followed as best she might, her into a heavy slumber. Her mother took Catch the glean of sun ny hair fall the thick woolen cloak in which it was wrapped, discovered a baby of three or four months old, whose wide open feeble glimmer of the lantern became or four months old, whose wide open feeble glimmer of the lantern became the feeble glimmer of the lantern became or four months old, whose wide open feeble glimmer of the lantern became the feeble glimmer of the eyes seemed to testify the utmost aston- dimmer and dimmer in the distance, and ishment as to how he got there. With Mary Holt's strength was leaving her, quiet watch. The night waned, and the With sweet spell are those class weaving. ishment as to bow he got there. With Mary Holt's strength was leaving her, quiet water. The light waned, and the motherly instinct the good soul took the when a shout was heard from David, and gray light of daybreak stole in the winchild in her arms, pressing it to her bo the light came to a stop. With renewed dows; their daughter still sleeping on, That these lovely splitt bring som with murmurs of endearment. But energy she pressed forward, and in a few David's brow was black as night. "A moments was kneeling with her husband have fain hoped that the worst was over. David's brow was black as night. "A moments was kneeling with her husband pretty thing, the shameless jude, to sad upon the snow, supporting the insensible and that the dawn of her renewed life With the first red ray of supstime. He honest folk wi' her love-brat; but I'll form of her lost daughter in her arms, might come with her awakening. But Chantlug cherubs come in view find her out, I warrant—aye, that I will, With passionate tenderness the mother one glance at the sufferer's face forbade With passionate tenderness, the mother one grance at the sunerer's face foreade Symbols of a blessed day, chafed the cold hands and kissed the them to cherish the sweet delusion. The In their chubby bands they carry, "Nay, Davy, don't 'ee be too hard on death white face, striving by close em- bright look of youth had faded away streaming all along the way. the poor soul. There's never a sin with braces to bring back the spirit of life. from its spring bloom; but in this last well we know them, never weary out sorrow; and she have had a weary But all in vain. The unhappy girl lay, hour the graces of form and color were sight o' pain and misery before she'd be as David had found her, a black heap on replaced by another and higher beauty— Waiting, watching, listening alway the snow; so still, so motionless, it a beauty so spiritual, so unearthly, it "And serve her right, a baggage," re-seemed as though God had saved the plied her husband. "If there's law or wanderer from the last great sin—that ustice in the parish, I'll have her in the awful sin, which, shutting out repent there, bidding the summons to spread its

"Davy, Davy!" pleaded the good Himself the life she would have cast At last, when the sun was high in the heavens, shedding its morning glory far loving efforts. Wrapping their warm given place to the calm light of reason woolen clook about their child's lifeless in her eyes, and she gazed around with

perchance it might not yet have faded A tiny any from baby lips supplied the O'er our dark lower world, and by that var e, he dreamed a dream, down to when he sweetly "tell on sleep" though sad to say, there is among us a when he sweetly "tell on sleep" though sad to say, there is among us a local tell you this social imqueathed his body to the care of manifest impatience of parental restraint. purity is the foulest blot upon the chiv- square of Dutch carpet, bound with crim- face, and lip and eyelid quivered. But ceiving the beat of a feeble pulse and of grief and shame. "I remember now. For mornal eyes to gaze upon, he should eathed his body to the care of manners in process the stone it was only for a moment, and the stern the appearance of a faint flush of color Ob, mother, can you ever forgive me?"

And clothes his first politic with the cloud of human flesh, that he that be may be carried up and but the stone it was only for a moment, and the stern the appearance of a faint flush of color Ob, mother, can you ever forgive me?"

And clothes his first politic with the cloud of human flesh, that he that because of human flesh, that he that because of human flesh, that he that because of human flesh, that he that he may be compared to be carried up and but the stone it was only for a moment, and the stern the appearance of a faint flush of color of human flesh, that he that he color of human flesh, that he that he may be compared to be carried up and but the stone it was only for a moment, and the stern the appearance of a faint flush of color of human flesh, that he that he may be compared to be carried up and but the stern the stern the stern the stern that he will be compared to be carried up and but the stern that he stern the stern the

he forgive me too?"

And, meanwhile, all unconscious of its feel almost happy again. Oh, how nice would without this supply perish with

hands. His will be done !"

to his exalted itself cannot sever, for on the other and honor will have their rich reward. from blow of cricket ball or the perplex- of her fledgelings, the mother's gentle na- eyes, the father and mother sat by their effort 'don't give the child a false hope three-armed candlestick over the Christtered to his exalted liser cannot sever, to the child a fairer clime, parent and hearts that burned shore and in a fairer clime, parent and "Honesty is the best policy." We make ities of the rule of three, and rarely fail- ture rose to arms, and battled in behalf daughter's pillow, listening in silent and now. Ally, dear, we fear—indeed, we may feast. They may tell tales, too, of guish to her delirious moanings. Her know that-that-" The mother's voice Jons Lunsbracker and Lunkenfue, and "Oh, David, shame on you! Have dying fancy seemed to hover hither and droke down, but her choking sobs told the great Riddle Finks of Pigsalaka."

turned, and the parents knew, too late, "No, father dear, I don't think I'm will swell the hallelujahs of eternity. A good wife, her hands crossed upon her With eager haste the old woman how their darling had been drawn aside, afraid: I've longed for death many and never be dated.—Goldsmith. merchant remarked to me the other day knees, sat reverently listening. As be fetched a pillow, and placing it upon the from duty; and the father learnt, with many a time lately, and prayed to be We see time's furrows on another's applicants for employment, in many were both grave and quiet, but that quiet her fingers trembling with excitement, ness had repelled the loving confidence don't fear much. But it's hard to leave cases when a young man has secured it, gravity seemed only to throw into strong she lighted the candle in an old horn hat had often risen to his child's lips, and you and mother so soon after I have got he deliberately studies how little he can er relief the characteristic expression of lantern, and throwing a thick shawl over which might, under heaven, have him you back, and my poor little baby. May do, and yet retain his place. This cach; David, square-headed and square-headed and

position is marked efficiency and con- forgiving, the embodiment of stern, self- "Well, missus, if you are bound to go, parents. And here the listeners noticed, The baby was placed in her arms, and willed and rugged pride; the old wo- I reckon I'll have to go, too. But mind with a strange feeling of surprise, that she kissed and fondled it with passionate bert. 6th. I see in Joseph an example of man, gentle and quiet, with downcast ye this: I'll give the light of love, food no thought of shame seemed to mingle tenderness, "Oh, my baby! my baby! kindness, generosity and forgiveness. eyes, soft, gray hair and pleasant smil- and shelter this one night but never more with her pleadings; she begged as though it's very, very hard to leave my little wee

bed her mother.

"Oh, Robert, darling, if you would "No, not alone," said the dying girl,

parting words: "Mother, dear, where are you? I can't see you! How dark it egetting. Hank I they are calling to

The dying arms drew the baby closer in a last embrace, "Mother dear-baby -don't forget. God bless --- " And then the soul flew away with the blussing on her lips, and sped to finish its. having prayer at the foot of the great white

passion, shall fade into nothingness be-

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

When the red borns through the gray, And the winter worlds lies waiting For the the glory of day

CHRIST'S BERTH.

BY SIR MATTHEW HALE

To leave the winter trools, and to climb

His beams of light and glory to diffuse

His thoughts were to them; what they

With his dear blood, the truth he had re

Swedish Christmas Custom

ment, and then be quenched forever. "If you and mother forgive me, I can the winter provision of the birds, who come to their wedding. Merry Christvule cake, crowned with a cheese and

Mulium in Parvo

Crabbed age and youth cannot live to-

mirror, see. - Young. Childhood itself is scarcely more lovely

Old age was naturally more honored in times when people could not know much

more than what they had seen .- Jou-Time's gradual touch has monlided into beauty many a tower which, when it frowned with all its battlements, was only

terrible, -- Mason. Under the veil of these curious sen-

cause they are all sentences drawn from experience itself, who is the mother of

sciences. - Cervantes.